

Her

Wake up 1-AM-ish: Kick-  
Boxers bashing shit  
outa each other on TV! Ref?

Bystander. Shoulda stepped in! Hey! So, TV  
tabloid-like trash? I know! Over-boisterous!

Anything positive to say?  
Yup. Slim, and extraordin-  
arily tall young woman hoisting

number of each round: RED,  
on huge card! Her wild cavorts

round the ring in Mini-bra &  
Scantiest Panties!

*"Turns you on?"* inquire  
you, most sarcastically!

*Well yeah it DO!*  
*But whilst frying*  
*bigger fish in THOUGHT!*

*Biggest, as I recall,*  
*on some high corporate*

*solutions! So, while  
playing around,  
SOLVING around!*

*-Lemme get this straight.  
You WERE delaying really  
Ratcheting up this undeserving*

*WORLD! no?...*

*Incidentally: just...how SCANTY...those panties?*

*-Least the Law permits!*

*-ALL in order for you to come  
by a sideways flash from  
a dynamic, hairy CUNT!*

*-So SO inelegantly expressed! But she  
mustn't shave such*

*a sweet entity  
at any rate!*

*-Oh...? Just about RIGHT-  
LY put, I'D say!*

*-Well...there's more to me  
than THAT!*

*-I often wonder.*

net down

*Toughski-Shitski*

That marriage ripped him!  
She had moved on,

and out  
to another

's grimy digs & even  
slummier mind.

Thus he lost, mostly

since couldn't degrade her to  
so low a place she evidently craved.

Hey! Way rolls t'day!

Hey2: symbol for *shrug*,  
my bitsy keyboard?